DEDICATED TO MISS WINNIE BRASHEAR

OUR FLAG

PATRIOTIC SONG

WORDS BY

FRANK LAWRENCE JONES

MUSIC BY

WILLIAM J. GUARD

PRICE 50 CENTS

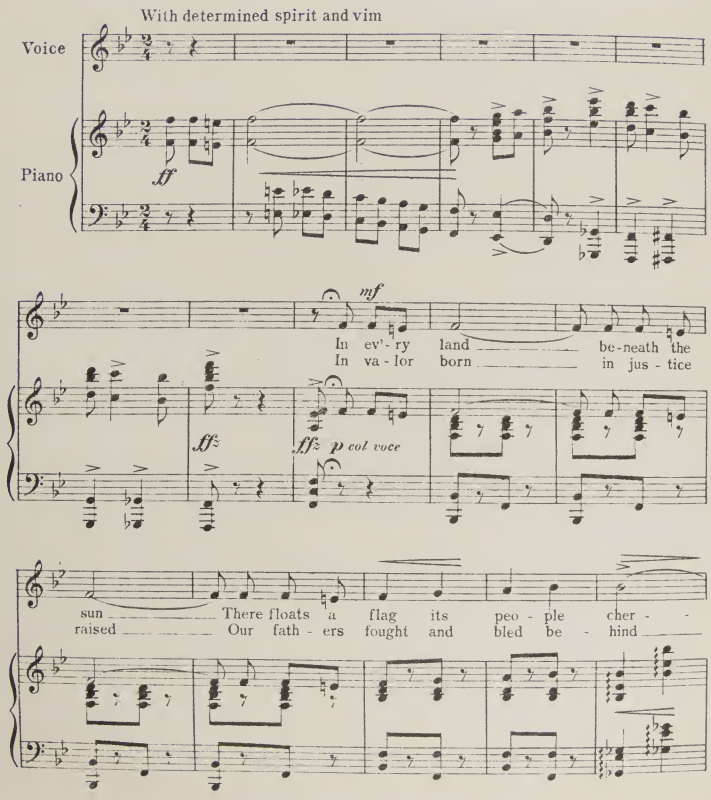
BOSTON
180-187 Boylston Street

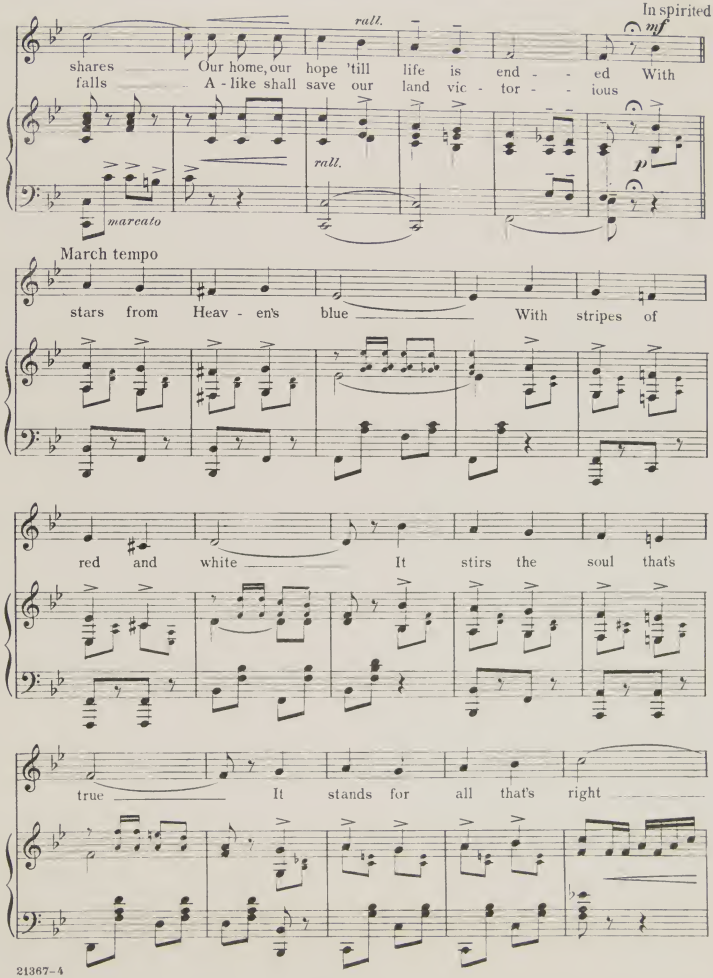
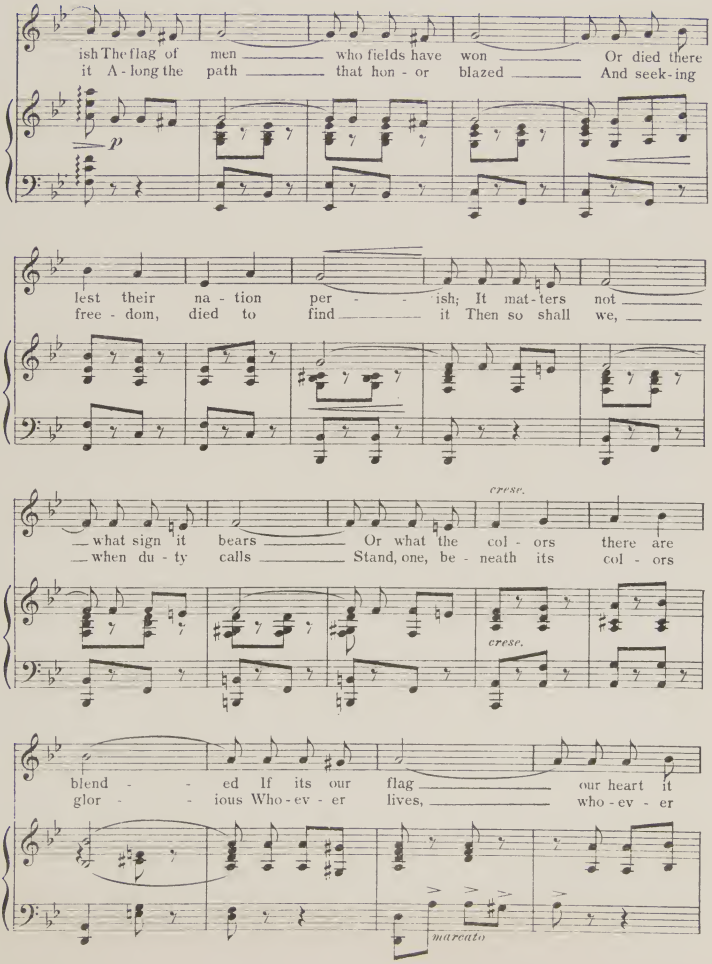
CARL FISCHER
COOPER SQUARE
NEW YORK

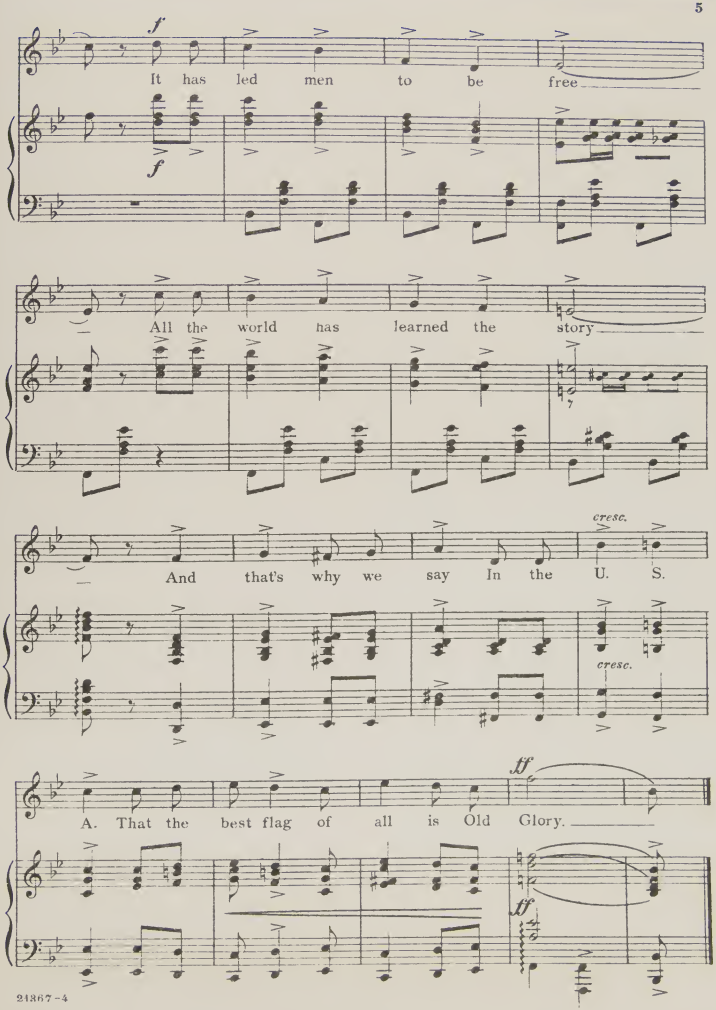
CHICAGO
[illegible]-[illegible] South Wabash Avenue

OUR FLAG

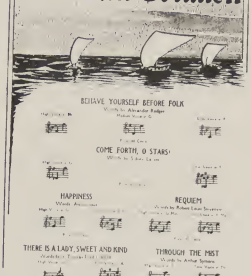
Words by
FRANK LAWRENCE JONES

Music by
WILLIAM J. GUARD

CC
21367-4

Copyright MCMXVIII by Carl Fischer, New York
International Copyright Secured

In spirited
mf
rall.
shares Our home, our hope 'till life is end - - ed With
falls A - like shall save our land vic - tor - - ious
rall.
p
marcato
March tempo
stars from Heav - en's blue With stripes of
red and white It stirs the soul that's
true It stands for all that's right

ish The flag of men who fields have won Or died there
it A - long the path that hon - or blazed And seek - ing
p
lest their na - tion per - ish; It mat - ters not
free - dom, died to find it Then so shall we,
cresc.
what sign it bears Or what the col - ors there are
when du - ty calls Stand, one, be - neath its col - ors
cresc.
blend - ed If its our flag our heart it
glor - ious Who - ev - er lives, who - ev - er
ritardando


f
It has led men to be free
f
All the world has learned the story
cresc.
And that's why we say In the U. S.
cresc.
ff
A. That the best flag of all is Old Glory.
ff

Songs by Edmund Grinnell



BEHAVE YOURSEL' BEFORE FOLK!

Behave yourse' before folk!
And do not be sae rude to me
as kiss me sae before folk!
It wad na gie me mickle pain,
Ein we were seen and heard by name
To tak' a kiss or grant you ane,
But guid-sak, no, before folk!

Behave yourse' before folk!
Whatere you do when out of view,
Behave yourse' before folk!
I'm sure wi' you I've been as free
as only modest lass should be,
But yet it does na' do to see
sic freedom used before folk!

Behave yourse' before folk!
I'll n'er submit again to it,
So mind you that before folk!

Words by Alexander Rodger

The appended thematic reveals a Scotch song of refreshing ruggedness. The indignation of the pretty Scotch lassie could have found no more vivid portrayal than in the melodic lines and harmonic background of Edmund Grinnell's song.
Three keys .60.

COME FORTH, O STARS

A song of Strauss'ean grandeur. Not easy but rich of magnificent opportunities for singers of dramatic ability.
Two keys .60.

HAPPINESS

A song of blue skies and sunshine and "isn't it fun to be happy." Easy to sing and pleasant to hear.
Two keys .60.

REQUIEM

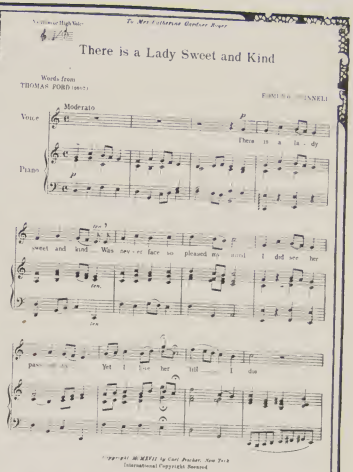
An inspired setting of Robert Louis Stevenson's immortal poem.
Two keys .40.

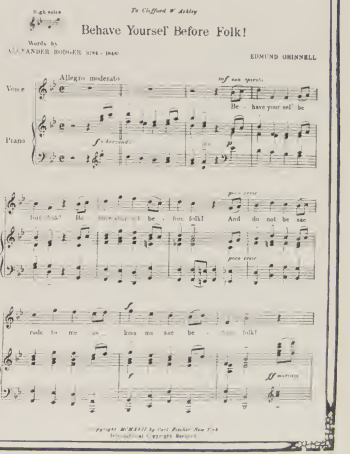
THERE IS A LADY, SWEET AND KIND

The words were written by Thomas Ford in 1607 and Edmund Grinnell's setting of the same reminds of the best examples of the Old English School of song writing.
Two keys .60.

THROUGH THE MIST

Edmund Grinnell's resourcefulness in melodic invention and his full command of modern technic finds a surprising expression in "Through the Mist."
Two keys .50.


There is a Lady Sweet and Kind
Words from
THOMAS FORD (1607)
EDMUND GRINNELL
Moderato
Voice
Piano
There is a la - dy
sweet and kind Was nev-er face so pleased my mind I did see her
pass - ing Yet I love her till I die
Copyright MCMXII by Carl Fischer, New York
International Copyright Secured



CARL FISCHER COOPER SQUARE NEW YORK 335-339 SO. WABASH AVE CHICAGO 380-382 BOYLSTON ST BOSTON

Dedicated to the HON. NEWTON D. BAKER,
Secretary of War

OUR FLAG

A National Song

BY

LOUISE SOUTHER

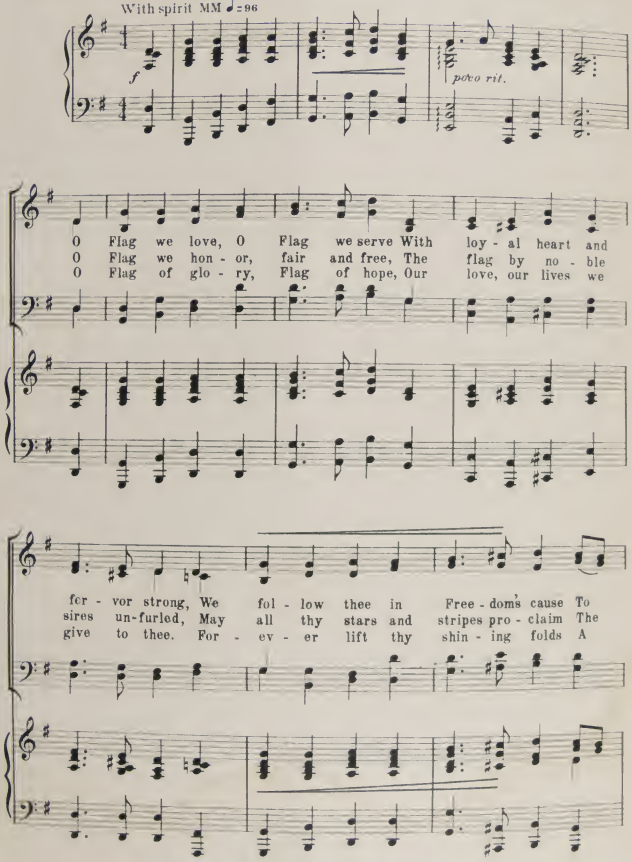
Price five cents

Four Dollars Per Hundred

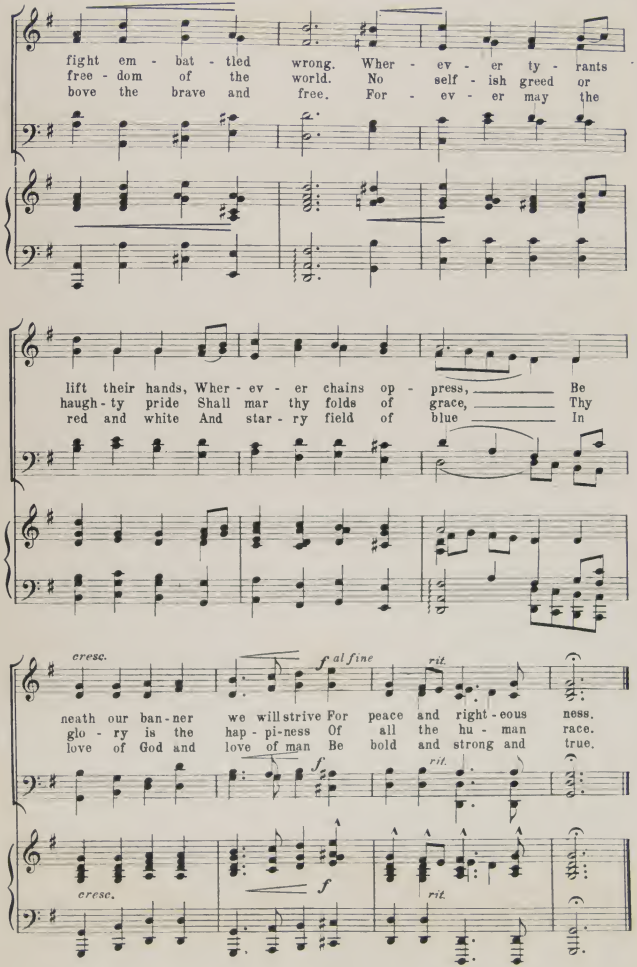
Published by
CHARLES W. HOMEYER & CO.
332 BOYLSTON ST.
BOSTON

Our Flag

Words by
AMOS R. WELLS, Litt. D., LL. D.

Music by
LOUISE SOUTHER

With spirit MM ♩= 96
f
poco rit.
O Flag we love, O Flag we serve With loy - al heart and
O Flag we hon - or, fair and free, The flag by no - ble
O Flag of glo - ry, Flag of hope, Our love, our lives we
fer - vor strong, We fol - low thee in Free - dom's cause To
sires un-furled, May all thy stars and stripes pro - claim The
give to thee. For - ev - er lift thy shin - ing folds A

Copyright 1916 by Louise Souther
Copyright Assigned 1916 to Charles W. Homeyer & Co.
International Copyright Secured


fight em - bat - tled wrong. Wher - ev - er ty - rants
free - dom of the world. No self - ish greed or
bove the brave and free. For - ev - er may the
lift their hands, Wher - ev - er chains op - press, Be
haugh - ty pride Shall mar thy folds of grace, Thy
red and white And star - ry field of blue In
cresc.
f al fine
rit.
neath our ban - ner we will strive For peace and right - eous ness.
glo - ry is the hap - pi - ness Of all the hu - man race.
love of God and love of man Be bold and strong and true.
f
rit.
cresc.
f
rit.

DEDICATED TO THE KIWANIS CLUBS OF AMERICA

OUR FLAG

WORDS BY CHARLES L. H. WAGNER
MUSIC BY WILL ELLSWORTH BROWN

"For it's your Flag, friend, it's my Flag, it belongs to you and me.
We will live for it, we will die for it at home or across the sea.
The Stars and Stripes forever shall wave as a symbol true
Of our freemans right, and our country's might
I'm proud of it – are you?" Chorus.

Published By The
Paramount Music Company at
249 Washington St. Boston, Mass.

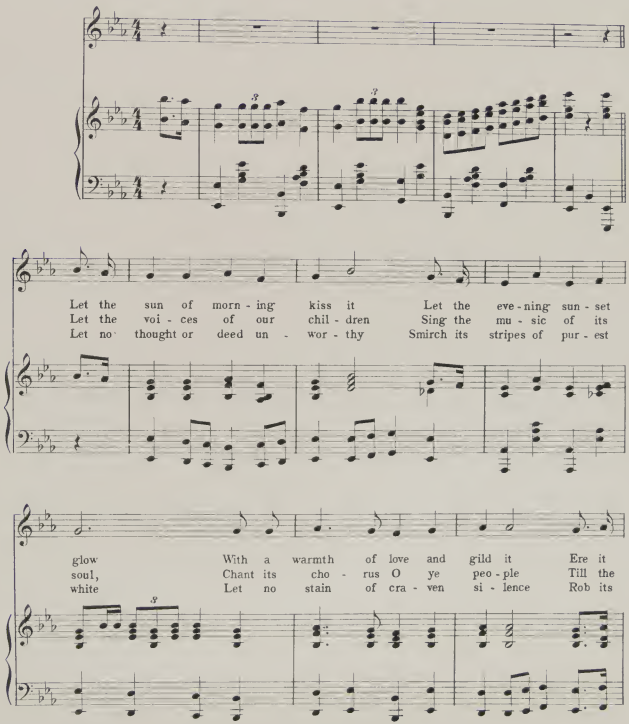
LIBERTY JUSTICE

EQUALITY UNITY

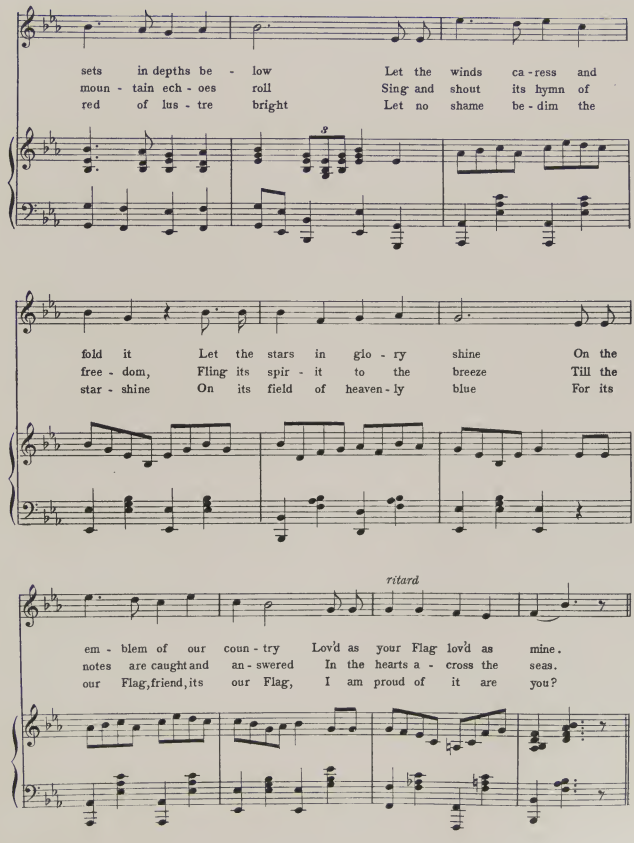
OUR FLAG

Words by
CHARLES L. H. WAGNER

Music by
WILL ELLSWORTH BROWN

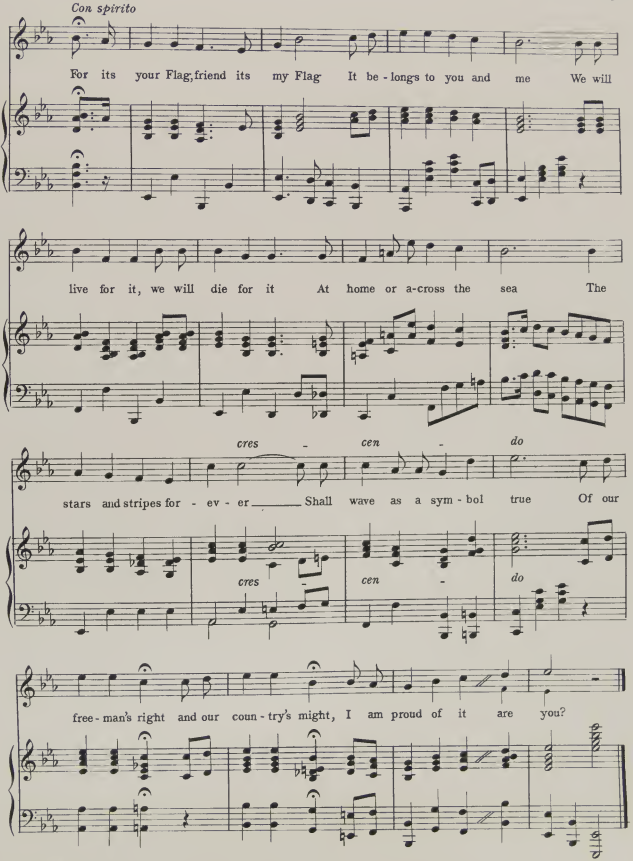

Let the sun of morn - ing kiss it Let the eve - ning sun - set
Let the voi - ces of our chil - dren Sing the mu - sic of its
Let no thought or deed un - wor - thy Smirch its stripes of pur - est
glow With a warmth of love and gild it Ere it
soul, Chant its cho - rus O ye peo - ple Till the
white Let no stain of cra - ven si - lence Rob its

Copyright, 1918, by Paramount Music Company
International Copyright Secured


sets in depths be - low Let the winds ca - ress and
moun - tain ech - oes roll Sing and shout its hymn of
red of lus - tre bright Let no shame be - dim the
8
fold it Let the stars in glo - ry shine On the
free - dom, Fling its spir - it to the breeze Till the
star - shine On its field of heaven - ly blue For its
ritard
em - blem of our coun - try Lov'd as your Flag lov'd as mine.
notes are caught and an - swered In the hearts a - cross the seas.
our Flag, friend, its our Flag, I am proud of it are you?

REFRAIN

Con spirito


For its your Flag; friend its my Flag It be - longs to you and me We will
live for it, we will die for it At home or a-cross the sea The
cres - cen - do
stars and stripes for - ev - er Shall wave as a sym - bol true Of our
cres cen do
free - man's right and our coun - try's might, I am proud of it are you?